

ROSHAN'S STORY

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After receiving threats from the government officials, Roshan decided to leave the country. Before crossing the border, he was grabbed by officials and taken to a court room where he was sentenced and then imprisoned.

Thirteen years later...

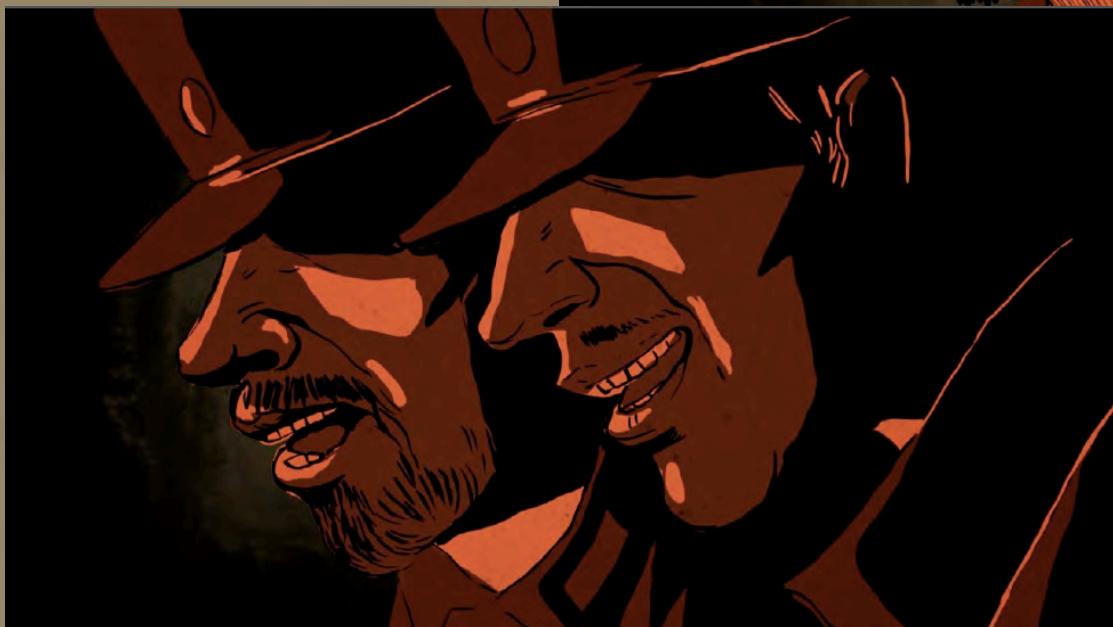


Roshan is slumped alone on the floor of a tiny prison cell with one mattress, one pot. Light shines through the bars from a small window.

ROSHAN has been kept in solitary confinement and has been tortured. His beard has grown, he looks like a shadow of his former self. He has no top on, and lies in ragged shorts.

Two guards burst into the cell.





OFFICIAL: "Hah! Your time's nearly up Roshan! But you still have not promised to give up your associations and stop running your Rights Group! Maybe you like it in here, maybe you want to stay?"



Roshan clutches the now old and tattered photo of his family. He closes his eyes at the horror of the thought of staying in prison any longer.



Roshan can hear sounds coming through the cell window.



Outside a rally for his release is taking place.

The sounds grow louder. People outside are calling out his name.





Roshan's wife and son are at the front of the rally, together with other members of his group. His son is a young man now, in his early twenties.

Banners are being waved. The crowd is calling for Roshan's release.



CROWD: "Free Roshan! Free Roshan! Free Roshan!"



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